

GIRL AND BROTHER  
TAKE DEATH RIDE  
ON CHRISTMAS SLEDAlma Graf and Frank Graf,  
Jr., Drowned in Morris  
Canal.WARNED BY MOTHER  
TO SHUN THIN ICEOther Jersey City Children Fright-  
ened Too Badly to Summon  
Aid in Time.

## DIVER TAKES UP THE BODIES

Two Little Victims Found Clapsed in  
Each Other's Arms—Parents Watch  
Vain Attempt at Resuscitation.

It is the end of the joys of Yule and of joy of living in a house in Union street, Jersey City, where rest the still forms of two children who were to have been at the final lighting of the Christmas tree. The hemlock stands there still in its thine and among its branches are the candles smuffed out as suddenly as were the young lives which once gladdened this dwelling of the drawn shades.

Alma Graf, thirteen years old, and her brother, Frank Graf, Jr., went away from their home, at No. 400 Union street, yesterday afternoon, taking with them a new sled which they had received as a Christmas present. The last words they ever heard from their mother was her warning not to go sliding on the ice which thinly covered the Morris Canal, not far from their home.

They met other children and soon were at the top of the slope which led to the water. They were told by a score of eager young voices that the ice was all right, that it must be so or how else could it stand the weight of the large sleds. So down to the ice they went, and in the delights of the new sled and the tang of the air and the shouts of play, they kept looking into the face of danger and were no longer afraid. A sheet of ice twenty feet in length gave way and brother and sister slipped into the water and the older children scrambled to safety.

Clashed in Each Other's Arms.  
There were shrieks and cries, but none there was in the company who knew enough to call for help or to run for it in time.

Mounted Policeman O'Connor was hailed in West End avenue by a small boy who told him that five children had been drowned. He galloped toward the place and on the way he called to Policeman Klotz to summon all the aid he could and then join him. Louis Fahrholz, of No. 221 Clendenny avenue, an expert diver, had the policeman tie a rope about his waist and then disappeared into the waters of the canal.

He found the bodies of the boy and girl clapsed in each other's arms at the oozy bottom of the channel. He got them to the surface one at a time and was dragged away chilled and with hands and face cut and bruised by the sharp edges of the ice.

The bodies were taken to the estate of John Irwin, No. 273 Clendenny avenue, and there an ambulance surgeon sought to resuscitate them. The parents of the children, who had been witnesses of the grappling in the stream, sought to aid in the resuscitation and were sent back to the door, while police and surgeons tried to restore respiration by artificial means.

Weeping Children Follow Bodies.  
Children ailed and silent crowded about the door. An old bear in the animal house where the surgeon worked stirred drowsily in his cage and blinked as he watched the efforts of the men to restore the breath to the blanket shrouded bodies. A group of monkeys ceased their chattering and fighting, and, sitting on perches which had lost their swing, stared upon the last act of the mystery of life.

Here were dogs and cats, trained animal mountebanks of the tankard ring, ranged in their barred cages, muted witnesses of the passing of two lives.  
The surgeon rose at last and shook his head. A mongrel dog over in the corner, as though sensing the import of words and gesture, lifted his head and gave a howl which sounded to those who waited like the wail of one who mourned.

The bodies of the children were carried to what had been their home followed by those who had been the playmates of the boy and girl, all weeping. They were taken to the house where the Christmas tree was to have been lighted for New Year's night, and it was while she was at this tree preparing it for its final appearance that the mother had been summoned by the news of the loss of her children. In the canal was found the sled which the boy had had, floating near where he and his sister had been lost.

AUTOMOBILE KILLS  
BOY ON NEW SLEDChild, Using Christmas Gift for the  
First Time, Coasts Into  
Motor Car.

Donald, aged nine, and Kenneth, aged seven, sons of E. M. Robinson, travelling secretary of the International Committee of the Young Men's Christian Association, of New York city, living at Edgewater, N. J., yesterday used their Christmas sleds for the first time. With other boys they went coasting in Glenwood avenue, Edgewater.

The coasting course crossed the River road, which is the main thoroughfare to

Where Classified News  
Is Placed To-Day.

General 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 14, 15 and 20  
Washington 3 and 4  
Politics 4  
Marine 5  
New Year 5  
Labor 7  
Obituary 7  
Editorial 8  
Navy 8  
Cable 9  
Society 8, 9 and 10  
Art 10  
Music and Drama 10, 11 and 12  
Sport 12, 13 and 14  
Automobiles 14  
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Financial 16  
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Women's Specials 20  
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To-Day's Herald See Page 2.

the Edgewater ferry and over which automobiles pass at high speed. A stone wall fence on either side of Glenwood avenue prevented the boys from seeing approaching vehicles, and automobile drivers could not see the sleds as they shot over the glittering snow. That was why Kenneth Robinson lost his life.

The boy gave a scream of delight as he started his sled down the hill and flopped down on it for a ride. A big automobile passed along just as Kenneth reached the River road. The sled struck the hind wheel of the automobile with great force and rolled over, unconscious.

The automobile is owned by G. A. Richardson, of No. 109 Riverside Drive, New York city, and was driven by Al Reinmeyer, of New York. The chauffeur, who was alone in the car, stopped and put the boy into the automobile, and then drove to the Robinson home. From there a wild ride began to the home of Dr. Huger, at Fort Lee, and from there to the Englewood Hospital, seven miles distant. But Kenneth's skull had been fractured, and he died just after reaching the hospital.

YOUNG HATFIELD  
KILLS PHYSICIANSon of "Devil Anse," Noted Feudist,  
Shoots Down Medical Man Who Re-  
fuses Prescription for Whiskey.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., Monday.—Dr. Edwin O. Thornhill, aged thirty-five, a well known physician and business man of the southern section of West Virginia, was shot and killed to-day by Willis Hatfield, son of the noted feudist, "Devil Anse" Hatfield, in a drug store at Mullens. The physician was attending an injured person when the shooting occurred.

Hatfield, it is said, asked Dr. Thornhill to issue a prescription for a pint of whiskey. The doctor refused, and when he used abusive language the physician slapped him. Hatfield, it is alleged, immediately drew a revolver and fired two bullets into Dr. Thornhill's body. Stepping closer, Hatfield again fired two additional shots, each taking effect in the head of the prostrate man.

Hatfield ran from the drug store, but was captured within a few minutes by persons who had witnessed the shooting. Fearing lynching, he pleaded with the officers to protect him, and he was taken to Pineville, the county seat, where deputy sheriffs to-night are guarding the frail prisoner.

STEEL MILL TO BUILD  
\$4,000,000 FURNACESIndependent Concern to Erect Blast  
Stacks at Monessen to Fur-  
nish Own Iron.

[SPECIAL DESPATCH TO THE HERALD.]  
BRADDOCK, Pa., Monday.—Three immense blast furnace stacks are to be built before summer at Monessen by the Pittsburgh Steel Company, a big independent concern. Two stacks will be started this week, ground having been broken Wednesday. They are the first stacks erected within a radius of seventy miles of this city other than those owned by the Steel Corporation and will have a daily capacity of five hundred tons.

Since the Pittsburgh steel plant, employing three thousand men, was built all its iron was bought in open market. The new stacks will furnish all of the iron required. Among other improvements planned by the Monessen works are four new open hearth furnaces in addition to the present eight furnaces and a new merchant mill. The improvements will cost \$4,000,000.

GIRL CLERGYMAN  
JILTED IS A BRIDEMiss Anna L. Reitzell, of Ossining,  
Married to Herbert A. Fitzsim-  
ons, of Millwood.

OSSINING, N. Y., Monday.—Herbert A. Fitzsimons, of Millwood, and Miss Anna L. Reitzell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Reitzell, of Ossining, were married this afternoon at the Presbyterian Church in this village by the Rev. J. A. McWilliams.

A little more than a year ago Miss Reitzell's engagement was announced, but just before the proposed marriage her fiancé, the Rev. Joseph Blakeney, pastor of the Ossining Chapel, broke the contract. It was said at that time that the minister stated that God had told him not to marry. The incident caused much comment and soon after the clergyman resigned.

To Reorganize Republican Clubs.  
NEW HAVEN, Conn., Monday.—A call was sent out through the Republican State Central Committee for a meeting of delegates of republican clubs in the State to be held in this city February 12, Lincoln's Birthday, to reorganize the State League of Republican Clubs. Among the speakers will be Dr. B. Atherton, secretary of the National League of Republican Clubs; John Hays Hammond and John Edges, of New York.

BOY OF SIX DIES  
TO SAVE SISTER IN  
BURNING HOUSEWraps Coat Around Her Head  
to Protect Her from Smoke,  
Though He Is Suffocating.BOTH, UNCONSCIOUS,  
FOUND BY FIREMANLad's Arms Tightly Locked 'Round  
Younger Child's Neck; Hers  
Around His Waist.

## HERO EXPIRES ON SIDEWALK

On Rude Bed in Harlem Street Receives  
Last Rites as Women Sob—  
Girl May Die.

In an effort to protect his little sister, four years old, from the stifling smoke of the fire which smouldered rather than burned in the tenement house at No. 17 West 118th street, Louis Brown, six years old, lost his life last night when he might have saved himself had he abandoned her. The little girl was eventually revived and taken to the Harlem Hospital, where she was in a very serious condition at a late hour, and the physicians could hold out only slight hopes for her recovery.

The boy died on a rude bed made of some overcoats on the sidewalk just after Father McGean, a fire chaplain, had administered the last rites. Around the little group with the dying boy in the centre and his sister, whom he had tried so hard to save, by his side, the spectators stood with heads bared, many kneeling.

The fireman had the fire, which had started in the basement about eight o'clock, well under control, all the tenants had come down the stairs through the smoke or had made use of the fire escapes, and the building was believed to be empty, when a woman came running down 118th street, broke through the fire lines and screamed—

"Where are the children?"  
"What children?" asked Captain Charles Smith, of Fire Patrol No. 5.

Found Children in Basement.  
"My two babies. They were playing in the basement," she cried, and tried to break away and enter the burning building, but was restrained.

Captain Smith plunged into the basement through an open door, and the wind blew it shut after him. He was gone for some time, and Policeman Fairclough, of the East 126th street station, followed him. He found Smith with the two children in his arms staggering against the wall of the basement so badly overcome by the smoke that he couldn't make him way to the street. Fairclough put his bulk behind the group and pushing with all his strength, forced the fireman with the two children into the street. All fell in a heap on the sidewalk.

The little sister had her head buried in her brother's breast. His jacket was half off and wrapped around her head, evidently to protect her from the smoke, while she had her arms locked around his waist and his were around her neck. The boy had left himself entirely exposed to the smoke. It was with difficulty that the tightly locked arms were released and the children separated and stretched out on the crude bed of overcoats. The fireman went right to work in an effort to resuscitate both, but it was soon seen that the boy hadn't a chance. Dr. Ripper arrived in the ambulance from the Harlem Hospital and took charge of the effort to revive the victims of the smoke.

"The boy can't live," said the doctor in a few minutes.  
Father McGean was summoned and arrived in time to administer the last rites of the Church to the little boy. "He died a hero," said a big policeman shortly, and a woman in the group sobbed.

Policeman Saves Woman.  
After considerable work the little girl, Helen Brown, regained consciousness and was removed to the hospital. In the meantime, Mrs. Mary McMahon, the foster mother of the children and the woman who had first told the firemen they were in the building, had broken away and slipped unnoticed into the smoky building. She was rescued by Policeman Van Bartheld, of the East 126th street station, after she had been overcome by the smoke. She had become hysterical and was removed to the Harlem Hospital also. By this time Captain Smith, who had suffered from the smoke, had been revived and told the story of his rescue.

"I searched around in the basement," said the fireman, "and had almost given up hope when I stumbled over something sticking out from under the bed. I felt down, and it was the boy's leg. The two children had crawled under the bed in the darkness and smoke, and, when I pushed the bed aside, I found them locked in each other's arms just as they were when I brought them out."  
Mrs. McMahon said at the hospital that the children's mother had been dead two years and that the father, also Louis Brown, was out calling upon friends last night. She said she had been a mother to the children since the death of their parent and loved them as if they were her own.

She said she had left them playing in the basement room. Oddly enough, the little boy was showing his sister a toy hook and ladder which some one had given him for Christmas, when she left them. She asserted she had gone out for a few minutes to visit neighbors, and that she next heard the fire engines, saw the smoke and ran back home to save her babies.

Rear Admiral Potter Badly Hurt  
in Fall Down Navy Building StepsOfficer Strikes Heavily Against  
Railing, and His Nose  
Is Broken.

## IS TAKEN TO HIS HOME

Accident Comes as Naval Officers  
Form Procession to Attend Re-  
ception at the White House.

HERALD BUREAU,  
No. 1,902 H STREET, N. W.,  
WASHINGTON, D. C., Monday.  
Rear Admiral William P. Potter, aid for personnel at the Navy Department, stumbled while going down the east side steps of the State, War and Navy Department Building on his way to the White House reception to-day and received painful injuries about the face. His nose was broken. The accident caused excitement among the officers of the Navy and Marine Corps, who were forming in line to march over to the White House.

Rear Admiral Potter was near the head of the line and was making his way to his position behind Rear Admirals Schroeder and Wainwright when his heel caught on the step and he lost his balance. His hands were beneath his cloak, so that he could not save himself from falling. His face struck with full force against the wooden railing. Rear Admirals Nicholson and Mason went to his assistance and Rear Admiral Potter walked with them back to the Navy Department, where his injuries were dressed by a naval surgeon. Later he went to his home.

MANY RECEPTIONS AT  
THE NAVAL ACADEMYOfficers Give Parties and a Whole  
Corps of Midshipmen Enjoy After-  
noon Dance at Carvel Hall.

[SPECIAL DESPATCH TO THE HERALD.]  
ANAPOLIS, Md., Monday.—New Year's Day was observed here in naval droles with many gayeties. Captain John H. Gibbons, U. S. N., Superintendent of the

Naval Academy, and Mrs. Gibbons re-  
ceived. As customary, the first class of  
midshipmen of the Naval Academy called  
and paid their respects of the Superin-  
tendent and Mrs. Gibbons.

Commander G. W. Logan, U. S. N., com-  
mandant of midshipmen, and Mrs. Logan  
received; Professor Stimson J. Brown and  
Mrs. Brown received at their residence,  
Sampson row, and Commander A. H.  
Scalps, in charge of ships, Naval Academy,

Recall Sudden Deaths of 2  
Husbands of Mobile WomanThird Mate of Mrs. Mary Godau, Held for the Murder  
of Her Son-in-Law, Mysteriously  
Disappeared.

## WAS HEAVILY INSURED; SO WERE THE OTHERS

[SPECIAL DESPATCH TO THE HERALD.]  
MOBILE, Ala., Monday.—Detectives in-  
vestigating the circumstances surrounding  
the slaying of Frederick Wasselaben, a police-  
man, for which his mother-in-law, Mrs.  
Mary T. Godau, has been held by the

Coroner's jury, to-day learned that he carried \$7,000 in life insurance. Other sudden deaths in the family of the woman now accused have been recalled.

Mrs. Godau was arrested in September, 1902, following the death of her third husband, William Godau, who was found near the chicken house of their home. He had been killed during a heavy rain storm at night and Mrs. Godau accused a negro. She was acquitted then.

Mr. Godau was insured for \$3,000 in the Woodmen of the World, who contested payment of the policy and sent detectives from the head office in Omaha, Neb., to investigate. Mrs. Godau won that contest.

Charles Stein, first husband of the woman, was killed by a gunshot on his farm and night marauders were blamed for the crime. Mr. Stein was insured for several thousand dollars.

William Green, Mrs. Godau's second husband, disappeared from his home and was never heard from again.  
The Coroner's jury returned a verdict late this afternoon after an inquiry at the Godau home. The jurors found that the policeman died of gunshot wounds received at the hands of Mrs. Godau. The jury also recommended that Wasselaben's wife and brother-in-law, William Green, seventeen years old, be held as accessories.

Both the woman and the boy are innocent of the shooting, according to Mrs. Godau, who declares she killed her son-in-law after he attempted to attack her in his room. Wasselaben was a powerful built man and had for many years been noted as one of the giants of the Mobile police department.

Mrs. Godau confessed to the killing last night, but again gave her version of the affair when called before the Coroner's jury to-day. She said she had entered the room occupied by her son-in-law and that he had attempted to attack her as he had done ten times previously. She struggled with him, she told the jurors, and in the struggle he fired a shot at her. Then he threw down the pistol and lay down on the bed, telling her to kill him as he did not care to live.

Premised with fear, she said, she did fire, once as he was on the bed and twice when his body struck the floor. Asked why she fired more than once she replied—

"To prevent his lingering suffering."  
When she realized that her son-in-law was dead, said Mrs. Godau, she dressed the body alone and dragged it down stairs and removed it in a wagon to a pond some distance away from the home. The body was discovered Sunday morning. Mrs. Godau declared she wanted to make it appear that robbers had slain the man.  
After hiding the body she returned to the home and attempted to hide traces of the struggle and the shooting, but she

REAR ADMIRAL POTTER'S FALL AT PRESIDENT'S RECEPTION.  
1. REAR ADMIRAL POTTER, 2. REAR ADMIRAL WAINWRIGHT.  
PHOTO BY MILLER.TWO, FIGHTING,  
PERISH IN FLAMESMen Overturn Stove in Altercation  
and Bodies Are Afterward Recov-  
ered from Ruins of House.

[SPECIAL DESPATCH TO THE HERALD.]  
PITTSFIELD, Ill., Monday.—Presumably  
burned to death following an altercation  
in which a stove was overturned, the bodies  
of John C. Kingery and Henry Hatfield,  
almost unrecognizable, were recovered to-  
day from the ruins of the former's house.

Kingery, who lived on Charles H. Shaw's  
farm, one mile southeast of here, had a  
fight with his family Saturday evening  
after his return intoxicated from Pitts-  
field and drove them away. They went to  
the home of his father, about one-half mile  
distant.

Sunday Mrs. Kingery persuaded Mr.  
Hatfield to go to the Kingery home and  
try to prevail upon her husband to quit  
drinking and permit his family to return  
home. Mr. Hatfield did not return for din-  
ner as expected. Later the neighbors saw  
the Kingery home afire.

## COMMON TOWEL IS GONE, TOO

With the Public Drinking Cup It Is  
Barred by New Law in  
Connecticut.

[SPECIAL DESPATCH TO THE HERALD.]  
NEW HAVEN, Conn., Monday.—With the  
New Year there went into effect through-  
out Connecticut a law putting a ban on  
public drinking cups, and as a result no  
one could get a drink in any public institu-  
tion to-day unless he had his individual  
cup.

The common towel also comes under the  
ban of the new law, and to-day not one  
hung in its accustomed place.  
At the last session of the Connecticut  
Legislature a law was passed ordering all  
boards of health to do away with the com-  
mon cups and towels, hence the changed  
conditions to-day. Hotels, schools, all  
municipal buildings and other public institu-  
tions are affected by the new law.

## SUE BISHOP FOR \$50,000.

Five Excommunicated Churchmen De-  
clare They Lost Their Insur-  
ance by Act.

ANSONIA, Conn., Monday.—Bishop Platon, head of the Russian Orthodox Greek Catholic Church in America, is named as one of the defendants in suits brought to-day by five former members of the Three Saints Church, in Ansonia, who were excommunicated. Each claims damages of \$50,000. The property of the local church society was attached to-day in the amount of \$50,000. The suit is returnable at the next term of the Superior Court.

The plaintiffs allege that by reason of the excommunication they lost their mem-  
bership in the Society of St. Vasilie the Great, a church organization in which each one carried an insurance policy of \$1,000.

WITH MR. MORGAN  
ON OCEAN, STEEL  
INQUISITORS WA-Stanley Committeemen Su-  
denly Discover That They  
Want Him Badly.ALL TURN EYES  
SADLY TOIf Banker Comes Back in Time  
Say, He Will Be Called  
a Witness.

## MR. CARNEGIE IS ON

Philanthropist May Be Called  
Light on Formation of  
Corporation.

HERALD BUREAU,  
No. 1,902 H STREET, N. W.,  
WASHINGTON, D. C., Monday.  
If J. Pierpont Morgan had not left  
yesterday last for Egypt he would soon  
have been called as a witness before the  
Steel Investigation Committee of  
House. It was learned authorita-  
tively to-day that at the time Mr. Morgan  
the committee was seeking to learn  
whether he would appear voluntarily.

It has been the policy of the committee  
to arrange for the volunteer appearance  
of witnesses where possible, and this has  
been generally successful in obtaining  
their presence. Mr. Roosevelt came be-  
fore the committee as a result of such  
an informal arrangement and it is under-  
stood that the committee desired to follow  
the same course in the case of Mr. Mor-  
gan. Where the voluntary method fails  
subpoenas will be issued, but thus far  
the voluntary method has succeeded.

The committee still hopes to have Mr.  
Morgan as a witness. If he returns at  
any time before the investigation is ended  
he will be called, according to the present  
intention of the committee. When he left  
New York, Mr. Morgan said: "I don't  
know when I will be back."

The Stanley committee may make a re-  
port before the winter is over. It is by  
no means certain, however, that its final  
report will be made before the end of the  
session, which the leaders think will last  
until the summer, or even before the city  
of the present Congress on March 4, 1912.  
That means there will be plenty of time  
to hear what Mr. Morgan has to say about  
the organization of the steel combination  
after he returns from abroad.

Want First Hand Story.  
After much discussion, Representative  
A. O. Stanley, the chairman of the com-  
mittee, and the other democratic members  
came to the conclusion that no investiga-  
tion of the United States Steel Corpora-  
tion and allied industries would be com-  
plete unless the man who organized the  
great trust were called to the witness  
stand. All of the witnesses who have  
appeared before the committee spoke of  
Mr. Morgan's part in the organization of  
the corporation. Again, it was Mr. Mor-  
gan who was the guiding genius in the  
transaction by which the Steel Corporation  
took over the Tennessee Coal and Iron  
Company in the fall of 1907. Judge E. H. Gary,  
executive head of the Steel Corporation,  
who with Henry C. Frick came directly  
from Mr. Morgan's library in New York  
to the White House and obtained the  
approval of Mr. Roosevelt for the merger,  
spoke of Mr. Morgan's part in the trans-  
action at every turn when he was a wit-  
ness before the Stanley committee. He  
paid a high tribute to the banker, declar-  
ing that it had not been for his activities  
in the flurry of 1907 the business world  
would have suffered a disaster from which  
it would not have recovered for many  
years.

The committee feels that it has  
enough of this second hand information  
about Mr. Morgan, and the time has  
come to hear from the financier himself.  
Members are greatly disappointed that  
he should have gone away. They believe  
he was aware of the plans to call him, but  
have not intimated that he arranged the  
trip to Egypt in order to avoid service of  
a subpoena.

To Call Mr. Carnegie.  
Andrew Carnegie, before leaving for  
Europe last summer, told the committee  
that he would willingly appear this win-  
ter and tell what he knows of the forma-  
tion of the Steel combination. He prob-  
ably will be called soon after the holi-  
days.

The proposed investigation by the Rules  
Committee of the alleged Money Trust,  
the Shipping and Harvester trusts has  
caused apprehension in New York city.  
Representative Jefferson Levy, of New  
York, came here last week to ascertain  
from Representative Henry, of Texas,  
chairman of the Rules Committee, what  
he proposed to do along that line. Mr.  
Henry has written a letter to his col-  
league, saying the committee will be glad  
to hear Mr. Levy, Mr. Undermyer and  
others interested on January 15. Mr. Levy  
said to-day that he had been assured by  
Mr. Henry that, current reports to the  
contrary notwithstanding, no final decision  
had been reached as to a far reaching in-  
vestigation by the Rules Committee. Mr.  
Levy says that Mr. Henry intends not  
only to hold further hearings, but to as-  
certain the views of the democratic can-  
didates. In other quarters it is believed  
the democratic leaders intend to pass a joint  
resolution for this big investigation. It  
is well known to be the desire of Repre-  
sentatives Henry and Hardy, of Texas, and  
Lindbergh, of Minnesota, to seek to bring  
Mr. Morgan and other eminent financiers  
before the investigation committee.

Cardinal Farley's simple home life  
and lovable personality are described in a  
complete and graphic manner in a new  
day's NEW YORK HERALD.